

What Is A Boy?

Incomparable Love

**Were Greek
Boys Abused?**

**8 Things Boys
Notice About Men**

Fawnlet 

ISSUE 11 | March 2026

Notation

Fawnlet

Hello to you!

Did you know that there is only one boylove-themed magazine in existence today? That's right, it's called Fawnlet, and you are looking at it right now. Maybe you have been with us since the very beginning, or maybe this is your first look. Either way, we are very grateful for your patronage, and hope that our efforts meet with your approval.

This issue is a major milestone in the life of our humble publication. We have our first ten issues behind us, and with this are beginning the next ten. Also, considering that we started in September 2023, next month will mark two and a half years.

So here is Fawnlet, halfway to it's fifth birthday, blooming with the renewal of this springtime season. The pages are brimming with the virility and strength of the blossoming young boys who grace them, marked by sweat and surety of purpose. Fitness, smiles, skin, and happiness. Freshness in the air with notes of boyish pubescence bring a sparkle to the proceedings and all who attend.

Welcome to Fawnlet Issue 11. We hope you enjoy!

-- Zoomzoom4

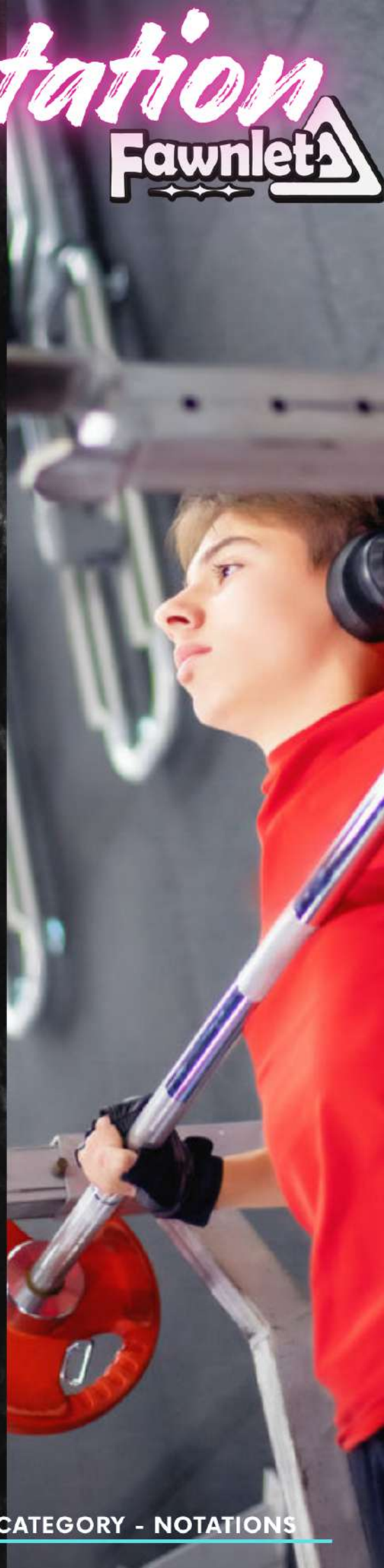




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BOYS IN THE NEWS



by: aboysXO and Zoomzoom4

BRITISH BOYS COMPETE IN LEGO ROBOT CONTEST

A group of boys will represent their county in a national Lego contest after their robot beat more than 20 other schools in a "nail-biting" contest. The five, who called their team End-Tech, from Endon High School, Staffordshire, won their regional contest over other groups with one coming from as far away as Bradford. One of the team, Malachi, said this was their second win in a row at this stage but the contest this time was tighter due to "teams being better this year". They will now represent Staffordshire at the first Lego League UK National Final later in the year.



<https://www.bbc.com/news/articles/cx2g7xp277vo>

TEACHER JAILED FOR SEXUAL CONVERSATION WITH FIFTH-GRADER

After their online chat, where they discussed having oral sex, she drove to the boy's house to pick him up -- and that's where police made the arrest.

Video included.

<https://www.wlky.com/article/teacher-sexual-conversation-5th-grade-boy-nti-jcps-louisville/69753350>

MISSING FLORIDA BOY FOUND SAFE

The 10-year-old had last been seen running from the clubhouse in Boynton Beach wearing a purple hoodie and lugging a backpack. He had been reported missing on Sunday afternoon, and was located by Sunday evening.

Video included.

<https://www.wpbf.com/article/florida-boy-10-reported-missing-in-boynton-beach/70452161>

BIRTHDAY BOY PLUMMETS OVER 20 FEET

He was at a trampoline park in Las Vegas, celebrating his 10th birthday with family and friends, when the zip line on his back lets go after completing a portion of the obstacle. There was no cushioning for his fall, either, as the floor is said to be straight concrete.

Video included.



<https://www.wtrf.com/news/boy-plummets-from-zip-line-at-las-vegas-trampoline-park-family/>

CATEGORY - NEWS

BOYS IN THE NEWS



by: aboysXO and Zoomzoom4

CUB SCOUT PACK CELEBRATES 75 YEARS

It is one of the very oldest Cub Scout packs in America, and this year the Riverside Pack 24 will be in existence for three quarters of a century. To mark the occasion, volunteers are throwing a birthday party for the entire pack, complete with a cake and all kinds of games for the 84 Scouts.



<https://www.rblandmark.com/2026/01/28/pack-24-celebrates-75-years/>

HOW BOYS OUTPACE GIRLS IN MATH

It has always been common knowledge among educators that boys achieve much more in mathematics than girls. Recent studies show that this begins in Kindergarten, and becomes more pronounced as the years go on. The final picture reveals that boys start out mostly even with girls in math, but by the end of fifth grade they hold a clear advantage.

<https://www.brookings.edu/articles/how-boys-pull-ahead-in-math-from-kindergarten-to-fifth-grade/>

NEW ADVERTS URGE BOYS NOT TO SHARE SEXIST CONTENT ONLINE

The Scottish government has launched a new advertising campaign urging boys and young men not to share misogynistic content online. The adverts warn boys that sexist content is "never harmless" and has the potential to hurt girls, including people they know. They will run for five weeks from Monday across Instagram, Snapchat, Twitch and YouTube, as well as on outdoor advertising. First Minister John Swinney said the rise of online misogyny was "deeply concerning" and that ministers would do "everything we can" to eradicate violence against women and girls.



<https://www.bbc.com/news/articles/cp9mxgldmp00>

CATEGORY - NEWS



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HEART'S DESIRE

by DB1972

Awhaduddin Kirmani was a 12th/13th century Persian mystic who believed that absolute divine beauty could only be contemplated in this world in limited forms — with the most beautiful and perfect of all forms being the prepubescent boy.

That's an excellent way to look at it.

And he was, by no means, alone. The most common thread throughout most cultures, from Europe, to East Asia, to the Middle East, was the love of boys.

"The Great Mirror of Male Love", a 17th century Japanese text, has many tales of intense passion between samurai warriors and the boys they loved. In Greece and Rome, of course, we see so many examples of man/boy love — far too numerous to mention them all.

It wasn't until the ascendancy of the United States, after World War II, that boylove became something supposedly "evil" and "harmful" to boys. All based upon evidence that was largely fabricated, or cherry picked, to prove the point that boys did not benefit from these relationships, and were, in fact, almost irreparably harmed by them.

Of course, the rare instances of forced contact always make the news, and yet the good and loving cases never do. And so people have come to believe that the bad is all that exists, or can exist. If you ask ten people about man/boy love, at least eight of them, most likely, will react with disgust. But from personal experience I can say, without the least bit of hyperbole, that my time as a loved boy was the best period in my life — at least until I became an adult friend, four years ago.

But it seems that nobody wants to hear about how loving and caring a man can be towards a boy, or how much of a positive impact that a relationship with a man can have on a boy's life. Only the negative stories are allowed, and so over time it becomes ingrained in peoples' minds and that's all they believe is possible. And so our side continues to remain hidden in the shadows.

But centuries of truth can't be hidden forever.

I'm pleased to see that many boys are beginning to seek out these relationships, as they did in Ancient Greece and Feudal Japan. Yes, it's true. You can see it online. There are dozens of examples on Quora, and most of them are clearly genuine.

Looking towards a better future for boylovers, that's definitely a good sign.

L₁ O₁ V₄ E₁





WHAT IS A BOY?

by Alan Beck

Between the innocence of babyhood and the dignity of manhood, we find a delightful creature called a boy. Boys come in assorted sizes, weights, and colors, but all boys have the same creed: to enjoy every second of every minute of every hour of every day, and to protest with noise (their only weapon) when their last minute is finished and the adult males pack them off to bed at night.

Boys are found everywhere — on top of, underneath, inside of, climbing on, swinging from, running around, or jumping to.

Mothers love them, little girls hate them, older sisters and brothers tolerate them, adults ignore them, and Heaven protects them.

A boy is Truth with dirt on its face, Beauty with a cut on its finger, Wisdom with bubble gum in its hair, and the Hope of the future with a frog in its pocket. When you are busy, a boy is an inconsiderate, bothersome, intruding jangle of noise. When you want him to make a good impression, his brain turns to jelly or he becomes a savage, sadistic, jungle creature.

A boy is a composite — he has the appetite of a horse, the digestion of a sword-swallower, the energy of a pocket-sized atomic bomb, the curiosity of a cat, the lungs of a dictator, the imagination of a Paul Bunyan, the shyness of a violet, the audacity of a steel trap, the enthusiasm of a firecracker. And when he makes something, he has five thumbs on each hand. He likes ice cream, knives, saws, Christmas, comic books, the boy across the street, woods, water (in its natural habitat), large animals, Dad, trains, Saturday mornings, and fire engines.

He is not much for Sunday School, office parties, books without pictures, music lessons, neckties, barbers, girls, overcoats, clothes shopping, or bedtime. Nobody else is so early to rise, or so late to supper. Nobody else gets so much fun out of trees, dogs, and breezes. Nobody else can cram into one pocket a rusty knife, a half-eaten apple, three feet of string, an empty Bull Durham sack, two gum drops, six cents, a slingshot, a chunk of unknown substance, and a genuine supersonic code ring with a secret compartment.

A boy is a magical creature — you can lock him out of your workshop, but you can't lock him out of your heart. You can get him out of your study, but you can't get him out of your mind. Might as well give up. He is your captor, your jailer, your boss, and your master: a freckled-faced, pint-sized, cat-chasing, bundle of energy and noise.



He is a boy.

Incomparable

Love

by The Kindred



Almost 5 years ago we met at a birthday party ... and we fell for each other that very day.

Our time together was so filled with joy, high hopes and incomparable love. The affection - and our bond - grew stronger and stronger every day, especially since we practically lived together (with the **only** exception of sleeping under the same roof). Then the bad news came, and we had to part ways-

My heart had been broken. And ever since, even though I met other boys who became my young friends for some time, no one could compare to him. He was in a league of his own, with the high amounts of love and care he gave me during the most difficult times of my life.

I was astonished when we met again this summer. He's older now, but can you believe he has become even more beautiful than he was before? We danced and laughed and everyone could see us, yet nobody could say a word. And, before we knew it, our meeting was over.

LOVE

A few days later we met again, very briefly. He stuck out his face and I kissed his cheek, although he was pointing his lips in my direction. But I couldn't dare to be so open about it, no matter even if I had already come out of the BL closet. Even if everybody in my town knows that I'm attracted to boys.

Before his father drove him away towards what has been their new home since a few years ago, I snuck inside the back door of the vehicle, and I whispered in his ear: "I'm in love with you." His face showed surprise and excitement, and then he pointed his thumb up in approval.

Now I'm thinking, "What have I done?" Did I give him false hopes, or did I finally remove a doubt that might've been bothering him ever since we first met? I'm not sure anymore if our story, as beautiful and sad as it may have been, was the proper way to handle these feelings or if he'd have been much better off without getting to know me at all, let alone me confessing my love right now that things have turned into a living nightmare for me.

I just wish I had an answer.

WITCH HUNTS AND CRUSADES

by Boiforever



I believe that humans need a bad guy, a villain. Someone who has to be pursued and brought to justice for doing terrible things. This makes people feel like they have a sort of moral higher ground. I that feel religion plays into this as well, in the way that people can justify their hatred and mistreatment of MAPs (among other groups) even though their doctrine teaches nothing of the sort.

I have read many of the stories and comments on Facebook, where a "kill all MAPs" mentality seems to be sadly predominant. And also about the killers of the men who did sexual things with children. And yes, some were indeed "monsters". But as for the others, the vast majority were people just like me and you, and simply and made a mistake.

But it got me thinking, vigilante justice is not justice at all. The last time we had a vigilante justice system it didn't work out so well, especially for black people during the infamous lynchings. Anyone could just point their finger and say, "He did this!" and it was taken as the gospel truth and that poor individual was hanged -- if he were lucky -- with no evidence nor trial.

Now don't get me wrong: men who force, or coerce, children to do these things should absolutely be punished to the fullest extent of the law. But of course there should be a trial to prove guilt or innocence, and no one should have the power to condemn another person without proof. I feel that these people are just desiring to act out their blood lust, and we are a convenient target who (they assume) can't fight back.

Just like the witch hunts of old, how many innocent people had to be tortured to death before that finally stopped? The Crusades and the Salem witch hunts were considered to be fueled by religion, but their religions never taught them to treat others in such a way. It's always people using the disguise of religion to act in a way contrary to it, to push a self-righteous moral agenda against another group of people.

But the fact is, their sin is no better than our sin. The skeletons are just as deep in their closets, as in ours. And in the end, that same self-righteousness will condemn them instead of justify them. But we also have to be careful not to get caught up the same things, because it is so easy to do.

Always remember, you're not at all "evil" or less than human, because of who (and what) you are.

You didn't ask for this, nor did you ever want to be this way. You didn't have a choice in the matter. You are a valuable and wonderful person who has a place in this world, and with us, so don't let their silly war cries bother you. They're doing nothing more than raging against the wind, trying to cover up their own impotence.





THE SAD BOY

by Alexander Fresh

He was sitting on a bench in a park
Next to his strong, taller older brother
He was so sad and obviously bothered
As the sun went down and the sky went dark

His mouth opened and he asked his brother
How come nobody wanted to date him
And why girls don't like the boys in gym
Who could love him other than his mother?

If that boy only knew: he looked perfect
He is now the only one I can think of
I would do anything to show him my love
Would coming out to him be too direct?

Understanding Adult/Child Sexual Relationships

by **Manstuprator**

The topic of adult/child sexual relationships is fraught with controversy and moral debate. Often viewed through a lens of stigma and fear, such relationships have been the subject of significant public discourse and concern. However, it is important to explore these relationships from a nuanced perspective that acknowledges the potential positive aspects for the younger partner. This essay aims to dissect the facets of these relationships, the influence of moral entrepreneurs who propagate moral panic, and how this affects public perception and the lives of the individuals involved. In doing so, it will draw on the viewpoints of scholars such as E. Brongersma, T. Sandfort, Gert Hekma, and Daniel Tsang, who all offer critical insights into the dynamics at play.

A Focus on Consensual Relationships

Adult/child sexual relationships can encompass a range of interactions, from consensual relationships between adults and younger individuals to exploitative and abusive scenarios. It is essential to differentiate between healthy, consensual dynamics and those that are exploitative. The focus of this essay will be on the consensual relationships, which, under certain conditions, can offer positive experiences for the younger partner.

Positive Aspects for the Younger Partner

1. Emotional Growth and Maturity: Engaging in a relationship with an older partner can provide the younger individual with emotional support, mentorship, and guidance. This dynamic can foster personal growth, as younger partners may gain insights into adult life, relationships, and emotional intelligence that they might not otherwise experience.

2. Sexual Education: An older partner can serve as a source of sexual education, helping younger individuals navigate their own desires, boundaries, and sexual health. This education can promote safer sexual practices and a healthier understanding of consent, which is crucial in today's society.

3. Empowerment and Agency: In consensual contexts, younger partners may feel empowered by their choices, gaining confidence and agency in their sexual lives. The experience can challenge societal norms and stereotypes about child sexuality, allowing younger individuals to express their desires and preferences openly.

4. Connection and Affection: Adult/child relationships can provide emotional connection and affection, which are vital components of human experience. Younger partners may find companionship, love, and understanding that contribute positively to their overall well-being.

5. Recreation, enjoyment, and appreciation of one's body: Adult/child relationships can provide opportunities for the younger person to experience sexual pleasure and fun, which also contribute to their general well-being and enhance their self-esteem.

6. Challenging Societal Norms: Such relationships can also challenge societal norms surrounding age and sexuality. By engaging in consensual relationships, younger individuals may help to reshape the discourse around child sexuality, asserting their autonomy and agency.

The Role of Moral Entrepreneurs

Despite the potential positive aspects, the discourse surrounding adult/child sexual relationships is heavily influenced by moral entrepreneurs individuals or groups that seek to shape public perceptions and policies regarding morality. These moral entrepreneurs have, in the past few decades, instigated a moral panic that has skewed public understanding of these relationships, leading to widespread misunderstanding, stigmatization and negative consequences for both the older and younger partners.

Moral Panic and Its Consequences

1. Stigmatization of Individuals: Moral panic creates an environment where individuals involved in adult/child relationships face social ostracism, legal repercussions, and psychological distress. This stigmatization can lead to feelings of shame and isolation for both partners, particularly the younger individual.

2. Legal Consequences: Moral entrepreneurs often advocate for stringent laws that criminalize consensual relationships, failing to distinguish between healthy interactions and exploitative ones. These legal frameworks can result in severe penalties for individuals who engage in consensual relationships, often disproportionately affecting the older partner, but fostering psychological trauma within the younger partners as well. In a form of circular reasoning, the moral entrepreneurs use the damage that they themselves cause to the younger partner as the rationale for then prohibiting these relationships.

3. Impact on Families and Communities: The fear and stigma surrounding adult/child relationships can fracture families and communities. Parents may become overly protective, leading to a breakdown in communication and trust between them and their children. Communities may engage in witch-hunts, further complicating the discourse on child sexuality.

Scholarly Perspectives

Several scholars have critically examined the dynamics of adult/child sexual relationships, contributing valuable insights to the debate.

- **E. Brongersma:** Brongersma's work emphasizes the importance of understanding the nuanced realities of relationships between adults and children. He advocates for a more open dialogue about child sexuality and challenges the prevailing notions of criminalization and moral panic. His perspective argues for recognizing the agency of younger partners in consensual relationships.

- **T. Sandfort:** Sandfort's research highlights the positive outcomes of consensual adult/child relationships, suggesting that they can lead to greater sexual autonomy and understanding for younger partners. He critiques the moral panic surrounding these relationships and calls for a more balanced approach that acknowledges individual experiences.

- **Gert Hekma:** Hekma's contributions focus on the social and cultural contexts of sexuality. He argues that societal fears about adult/child relationships often reflect broader anxieties about sexuality and power dynamics. His work encourages a re-examination of these fears and advocates for a more compassionate understanding of children's sexuality.

- **Daniel Tsang:** Tsang offers a unique perspective on the intersection of sexuality, society, and law. He critiques the legal frameworks that criminalize consensual relationships and advocates for policies that respect the autonomy and rights of young individuals. Tsang's insights further illuminate the need for a nuanced understanding of these relationships.

Conclusion

The discussion surrounding adult/child sexual relationships is complex and often overshadowed by moral panic instigated by moral entrepreneurs. While there are undeniable risks and potential for exploitation, it is crucial to recognize the positive aspects for younger partners in consensual relationships. By fostering an understanding that emphasizes agency, emotional growth, and sexual education, society can begin to dismantle the stigma and fear that surrounds these relationships.

Ultimately, a balanced perspective that acknowledges both the potential benefits and risks is essential for creating a more informed and compassionate dialogue about children's sexuality. The voices of scholars like Brongersma, Sandfort, Hekma, and Tsang provide valuable insights that challenge prevailing narratives and encourage a more nuanced understanding of adult/child relationships. In doing so, we can better support individuals, families, and communities in navigating the complexities of human relationships and sexuality.



MY ENCOUNTER WITH THE NAKED BOYS

by Boygirllove

It was raining really hard that afternoon. When you want to reach the front of my house you have to walk outside over the pavement. So I was walking over and as I came around the bend the most glorious sight I have ever seen. About nine totally naked boys dipping their naked bodies in the water to cool down.

I just stood there and watched them. When they realized that I was watching them, they made a game of it by running to and fro. This went on for about 15 minutes.

8 THINGS BOYS NOTICE ABOUT MEN

by
Zoomzoom4



Have you ever wondered what really catches a boy's eye?

While every man is unique, science has uncovered some fascinating insights into the subtle traits that young boys are biologically wired to notice in their adult male counterparts. Here are eight of these qualities in a man, which boys find most attractive.



1. That Killer Smile

Exhibit A of the argument that a man's charisma is just as much of a physical thing, as it is his words and actions.

2. Your Swagger

Nobody walks like you, and your walk should make boys (and everyone else) subconsciously want to follow you.

3. Your Thick, Healthy Hair

Nothing radiates youthful vitality as much as a healthy and full mop on top. If it's too curly, try to straighten it out. And if it's too straight then try adding a vibrant curl.

4. The Pitch Perfect Voice

When you speak, it should instantly make the boy feel like he's indeed with the right man.

5. Wearing the Color Blue

If you want to make a bold statement and capture a boy's attention, consider incorporating more blue into your color ensemble.

6. Looking Them in the Eyes

If there's one thing boys respond to, it's confidence. They say that the eyes are the windows to the soul, and boys are undoubtedly drawn to the power of a man who holds himself confidently, and does not shy away from meaningful eye contact.

7. A Whiff of Your Manly Scent

Your unique scent can be an incredibly potent attractant, even if you're not consciously aware of it. Humans emit pheromones, subtle chemical signals that can trigger attraction on a subconscious level. It's widely known about the "hero worship" which pre-teen boys subconsciously project upon men, and much of this is driven by the senses -- unbeknown to the boy himself.

8. Your Fun and Unique Personality

While physical attributes play a significant role in initial man/boy attraction, it's your unique personality that truly captivates a boy's heart. Young boys are instinctively drawn to men who possess an engaging blend of masculinity, humor, kindness, intelligence, and of course a fun-loving spirit and zest for life.

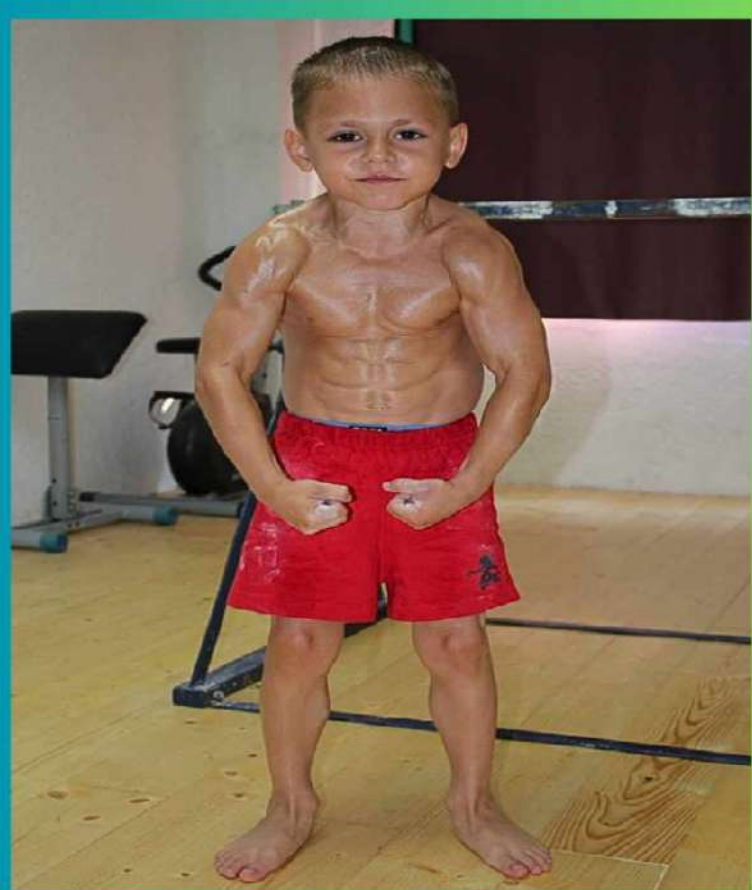
The opportunity to laugh together and share moments of joy, creates a profound bond and fosters a deep sense of connection. Make every moment with your boy count. It may not be until he is grown up and gone, until you realize just how precious your time with him was.



Fitness Boys Forever

by Junni &
Zoomzoom4





Boys move. Fast. As anyone who has tried to keep up, and match his energy, has ever said: "You want to slow him down? Good luck!"

But who said anything about slowing him down?

On the contrary. This 12-year-old dynamo is the very center of your life, keeping fit with the never-ending activity that makes his skin glisten with the boyish sweat that comes from boundless motion.

Ever the boy, he is always driven. Looking for the next challenge. More weights, more reps, longer distance, shorter time.

Always higher up, that's where it is. Driven by the image he projects onto the mirror.



Little does he know, his mirror image is perfect.

But you know, perfectly well, how perfect he is. And that he can stay this way, stay this perfect. Forever.

So let him lift weights, do pull-ups, crunches and the 30-yard dash. He may also swim, cycle and box in a ring.

But his body will never change.

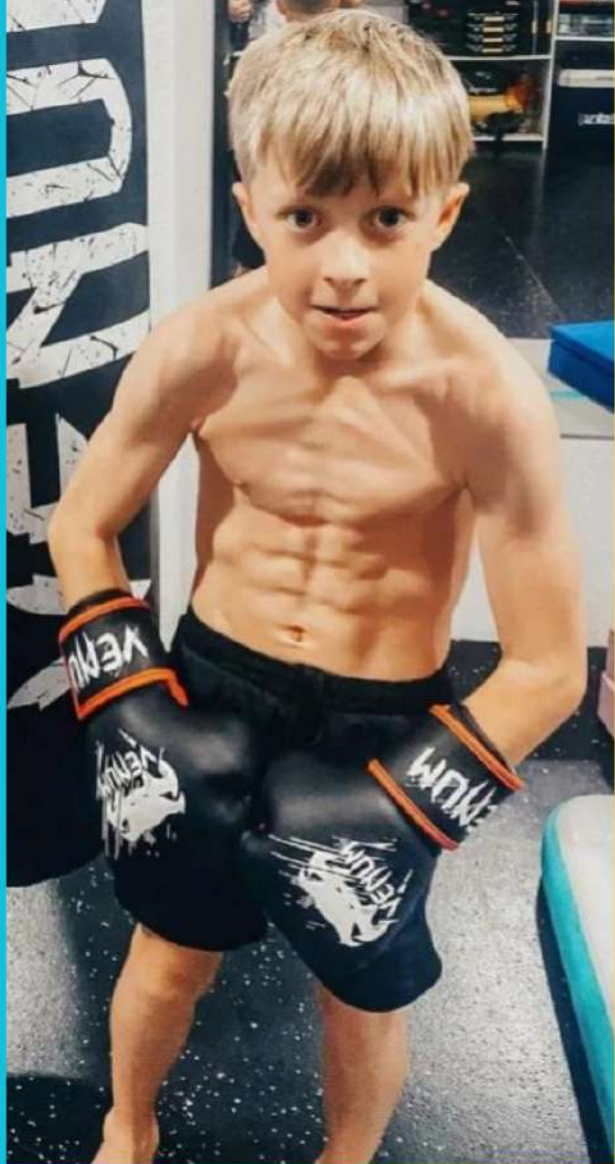
Forever 12, a boy striving upward in place. Always in motion yet never moving. Boyish body on the constant verge of puberty, yet no hair will ever sprout.

He is forever 12 ... and forever yours.







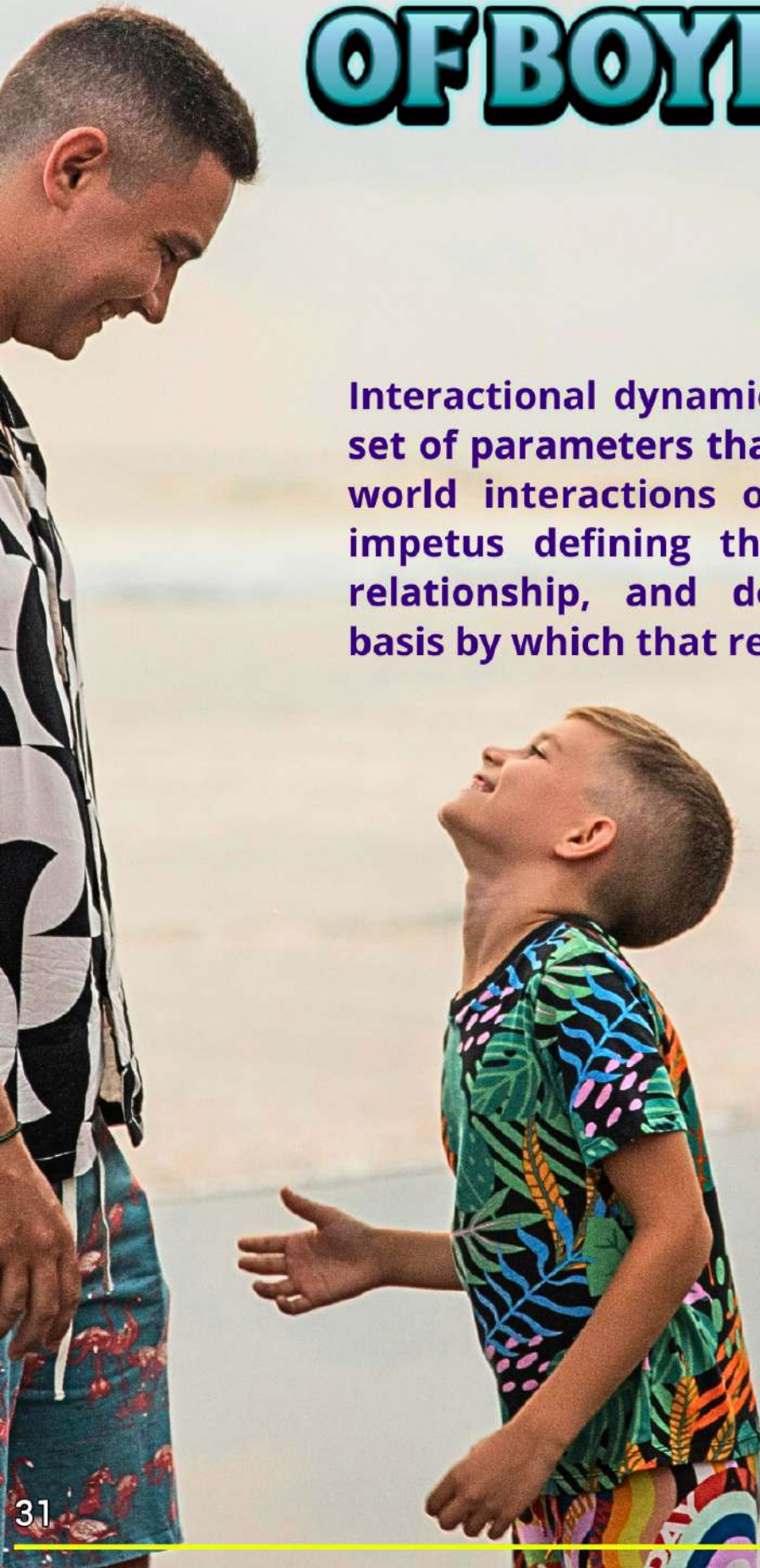


INTERACTIONAL DYNAMICS OF BOYLOVE

by aboysXO

Interactional dynamics can be described as that set of parameters that drive and defines the real world interactions of a relationship. It is the impetus defining the operative basis of that relationship, and describes the philosophical basis by which that relationship is conducted.

As applied to boylove, it is the manner, intent and purpose of the routine interactions of the parties involved. For example, if the relationship is based on the father/son concept then that is the operative dynamic. If it is based on the partners concept, or the peer-to-peer concept, then that is the dynamic.



My favorite is the partners concept. There are certainly areas and subjects that require a steady and disciplined hand with boys. But it seems to work well when the dynamic is one of perceived equality. Just as though they were an adult partner, girlfriend or wife.

You see, adults have a terrible propensity for discounting them. But in general, they respond very well to being treated as an adult. As much as possible, of course. They want to be accepted, listened to, and to be a welcome part of things. To be included in discussions of necessity, such as meal planning, grocery shopping, and assigning and organizing chores. You might be surprised as to what they will adhere to when they were an active part of the planning.

The truth is, one generally gets what they expect from people -- especially boys. If you express trust in them, and respect, they will, for the most part, die before they betray that trust and all that goes with it. If you show that you don't trust them, boys being boys, they have nothing to lose in times of temptation.

However, if you lay it all out to them in a manner they can understand, you will be amply rewarded. Boys that don't like to go to school, will go for you. They will make the bed, happily help with dishes and housework. Long ago, my YF had an appointment that required his mother to take him. She showed up at my house to get him. The appointment was after school. She showed up a bit early. When he came in, he took his books into the other room, hung up his jacket, refilled my drink and his mother's and a couple of other routine actions. None of that he did at home.

She was surprised. How did I get him to do all that? I acted like I didn't know what she meant. "All what?" Well, after all he is living here a lot of the time. He has full access. He's my partner here. How else would he act?

"Can I do that, do you think?", she asks. As his mother and prime parental figure, she will likely never forget that he is her "baby". So I said probably not, but you can improve the situation. I am not his parent. Our relationship is entirely different from yours.

I have known some boylovers who do like the father/son dynamic. It's the only way they can keep the illusion of dominance and superiority. And while maybe that is what works for them, I have doubts that their young friends feel exactly the same way. That fatherly thinking may seem innocent enough, but in essence it is a power trip, same as with a "biological property" dynamic. Where the son is the father's "property" because of their biological ties. While fathers and sons can have a very wonderful relationship, that dynamic sets up a variety of interpersonal obstacles. For a boy, having a "father" and having a sexual partner/lover are two entirely different concepts.

In a peer-to-peer dynamic, you are the friend he visits to get away from his negative home situation. He comes and goes as he wants. If you're too insistent on something, well, after all once a boy knows that men find him attractive, the game is on. You can be replaced. These are the most transient of relationships. And the most superficial. Your degree of actual beneficial influence is largely dependent on how badly he needs your escape and how good you are at talking him into whatever he doesn't want to do. Like going to school for one. Or not stealing. And maybe cleaning up after himself.

There are certainly boys to fill all these categories. I must tell you, though, that in many instances it isn't the adult who is taking advantage of the child, but a boy manipulating and taking advantage of the man. When/if the time comes, who's going to throw who under the bus? And there are some boys who may like to spend time with you, but then you may find yourself looking for something that went out in his coat or backpack. Knickknacks that attract, USB thumb drives, tools, your personal MP3 player, money from your wallet.

With a little experience, you can see that coming and prevent it. I don't do brats. Can't be bothered with them. I want my efforts to be positive, progressive. An experience and learning that will hold them in good stead long after they leave. Physical intimacy is an important aspect, yes, but if that's all there is then face it you have nothing at all besides a few moments of gratification.

There's a story about a boy, a first timer, who was offered money. He said yes and went to the man's house. He did everything the man wanted. He got his money and left calmly, peacefully. There was no trauma. But, strictly speaking, the boy was used. No doubt that after he thought about it, he realized he'd sold more than he intended. The next time he was asked, the answer was no. Never again. Approached differently, respected as a person, a real person, the outcome might have been different.

How we interact with and treat our boys is of the utmost importance. If we wish to change the narrative about us then how we deport ourselves will make all the difference. They must be treated with respect, kindness, love, example. Word of mouth and our behavior will get around. We must educate the populace, we must police ourselves and display only the very best qualities of boylove.

And finally, we must become a cohesive voice. We must work together and be willing to do so. We must define and codify how we operate. Freedom is never given. It is something that one must strive for, fight for. The impetus for change must start with us.





kids Use Labels differently

by Errant, Pharmakon.

ERRANT:

It is possible for a boy to "know" that you harbor romantic and sexual feelings for him. Of course, at such a young age they're more likely to think of it as a gay thing rather than a pedophilic thing. I once lifted a young friend into the air from behind, not in a sexual way at all, and one of the other kids we were with started screaming at the very top of his lungs, accusing me of being gay. He wouldn't stop shouting for at least a full minute. Luckily there were no adults around within earshot, and all the other kids were on my side, so we were able to laugh it off as just that boy being obnoxious.

I had another YF who once used the word "romantic" to describe the day we first met, a couple years before. It seemed like an odd word choice since I never really got the sense that he liked me quite in that way, but sometimes they won't explicitly share that. But I do remember him once joking about two action figures engaging in "man on man" action, and he wasn't being negative about it, so it doesn't take much speculation about what he meant by "romantic".

Another boy wasn't exactly a YF, but at some point he asked me twice to suck his balls, and I nervously laughed it off like he was just joking. Kids can tell that certain adults won't freak out on them when they express their curiosity and it doesn't really mean that they view you as a "pedophile." It just means they see you as one of the "cool" adults. Looking at it that way, the label doesn't mean as much as you might think it means (except to other adults and older teenage kids).

—
PHARMAKON:

I haven't had any young friends in 40 years, after things sort of came to a bad end, but back then it was definitely my experience that boys reacted to me being sexually attracted to them in terms of "gay," not in terms of "pedo." As far as I could tell, even if they didn't think it was "natural" that I liked males, given that I did, they weren't surprised about it.

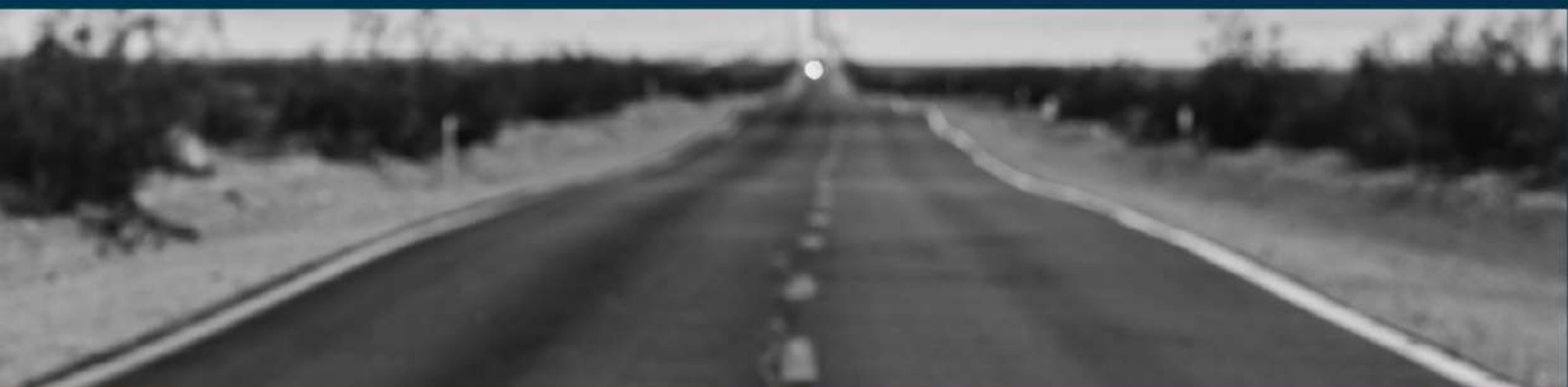
I am not sure this would have held true if I had liked girls the same age (my youngest YF was twelve). I suspect that since a guy liking females would generally be considered "normal", the age difference would stand out more. And I suppose my YFs may have had some homophobic notions of gay sex as a "predatory" thing, so that they expected a gay man to sort of jump on anything with a penis (I didn't always do a very good job of countering that stereotype, I'm afraid). But actually my belief is that they just did not think of themselves primarily as kids, but as male humans with sexual feelings and sexual imaginations, just like adults.

I often wonder if kids today are different, though. Certainly they are bombarded with anti-pedo messaging far beyond anything that existed in the 1980s (especially in a rural area like mine). And yet there is much less homophobia, so perhaps along with that comes an increased expectation that gay men will conform to social expectations with regard to age gap sex.

Or, what if I had been female? Again, without the gay angle, the age difference would have been a more salient feature. Still, I feel like in that situation the boys would still have felt themselves to be legitimate or normal objects of my sexual interest for the same reason I explained above. (I had adult girlfriends some of the time, and my YFs certainly seemed to have a strong expectation that these women would have a sexual interest in them, which sometimes was the case -- and other times wasn't.)

The one factor that I think would have come heavily into play in that situation is appearance. Even my gayest YFs, and a couple of them were very gay, seemed pretty unconcerned with my physical appearance. Their reaction to my sexual interest in them seemed not at all affected by any considerations of how sexually attractive I was or wasn't.

In contrast, their reaction to sexual interest in them by females, either of their own age or adults, was positive only to the degree upon which the girl or woman could be rated as "hot". I certainly wasn't a perfect 10 as a male -- maybe a 4 or a 5 at best -- but that never seemed to be important to them. Had I been female, I think it would have mattered a lot.



SUBJECT INTERVIEW: JUNNI ON CHRISTIANITY

by Zoomzoom4



ZOOMZOOM4: Tell me what religious denomination are you? And were you born this way or did you change it? Also, were you involved in the church as a child?

JUNNI: I was born a Baptist, and to this day its the only church I've ever attended. Even though I was born in Spain, I went with my parents on Sundays, usually in the mornings.

More was when we moved to live in Brazil that I spent time frequently, beyond Sundays. The Baptist church has an organization for boys from age 8 to 17 years. I think in the USA they only go from 7 to 12 years. It is a century-old tradition called Ambassadors of the King.

I joined them at age 10 to play soccer, but they had many other activities that I participated in, and won many medals.

ZOOM: So in Brazil the boys stay with it until they are 17, as opposed to age 12 in America. Do you think that makes a difference?

JUNNI: It makes no difference, just the fact that boys from 13 years old have a different interest from other children, but teaching didactics can be the same, for example. Now for competition purposes, yes it makes a big difference, so much so that here they are divided into four categories, by age group. More generally, what is sought is the growth of body, mind and soul through the Bible, respect and camaraderie.

ZOOM: Let me rephrase. I was wondering whether keeping the boys involved in the church's sphere of influence past age 13 helps keep them on track positively in their development. And does it help keep them more involved in the church, further into their adulthood?

JUNNI: Simply being in the church does not make anyone a devout believer, of course. Involving boys from early in the church and teaching church principles can indeed have a transformative effect. But the fact is that teaching the child, and the young man, the path he must follow will make him someone who is good, yes, but that is only if he decides to be a good person. There are many people who have had a religious life and yet have not remained faithful to the teachings, the concepts, and the principles -- yet they still claim to believe in God.

In a world where right and wrong are confused, where parents and adults who should be mature and responsible are often not, the church and its departments can offer care, protection, and hope. This ends up keeping people involved with the church. It makes these young people think that yes, there is a place of refuge. I have several boys I work with, who say they prefer the church than to being at home. The church offers something they do not find at home.

ZOOM: Did you take youth leadership positions as a teen and young man, in the church? Did the church offer chances to develop your leadership skills?

JUNNI: Yes, the Baptist Church is recognized for its culture of fostering leaders. As a teenager I was involved with music and theater in the church. I led a band with other teenagers and we did performances at the services, but our focus was on ministering in the evening service, where two other bands with young people and adults took turns playing.

At age 15 I started attending missionary congresses and also entered the school of leaders, classes in the local church to form the leadership of the church. I also participated in several workshops on evangelism and have spoken extensively of how much I enjoy working with children, young people, and the elderly. It was a very good time, and also where I participated in my first missionary trips.

ZOOM: How old were you when you participated in your first missionary trips? And when you say "participated" ... what does that mean? What was your role at the time?

JUNNI: I was 16 when we first traveled to help a small church in the state interior. I went to play in the cult programs, usually the night in the temple or the afternoon in some town square. And my other way of participating was evangelizing, what everyone actually did there. I had a technique that used a colored bracelet to explain God's plan, and I would tell Bible stories to the children and sing with them right there on the street.

ZOOM: Earlier you mentioned that at age 12 you "ministered" at some events, and now you say you did some "evangelizing". So my question is, what's the difference between ministering and evangelizing? And what exactly is evangelizing? What does it mean to do that?

JUNNI: To "minister" is when you lead people to worship God, when you show people that God is there in the temple to be worshipped. Evangelizing is telling people about God's love for them and showing that our sins keep us from God, but there is a way to reach God and be forgiven. So to "evangelize" is to bring to people the gospel of Jesus. Meaning, for the most part, to do missions.

And before you ask, missions is to fulfill the order that Jesus left to his disciples in the book of Matthew chapter 28, verses 19 and 20, which says: "Therefore go and make disciples of all nations, baptizing in the name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit. To observe all the things which I have commanded you, and behold, I am with you every day until the end of the centuries."

ZOOM: So going on a mission is to be like one of the disciples. That is what Jesus had them do? They went forth and "made disciples of all nations"?

So it is spreading the word, is that right? But how do you decide to who -- and where -- to spread the word? Also when you go on a mission, how long does it last?

JUNNI: Jesus has overcome death and guarantees us eternal life at God's side. You cannot keep this life to yourself while people are dying and going to hell, so Jesus constrains us to take his words

of love to God and others. Yes the disciples went out and preached the gospel, the churches scattered around the world are proof of it.

The gospel of Jesus needs to be proclaimed everywhere to all people. No one goes to heaven for their own worth, every single one of us is a sinner. So that means everywhere we need to bring salvation.

The time of travel is variable, it can be just a weekend, over a holiday, a whole month where the holidays are given to preach the Kingdom of God. I myself have been living in another country, city for a year, helping a National Mission Board Missionary.

Of course, if you are a Missionary of the Mission Board this time is another, plus the trips I referred to in a way organized by my church, there were some that are organized by the Mission Board, these I was away for a whole month always in January and July when we have the school holidays in Brazil.

ZOOM: Is there a limit to how many times you can go on a mission?

JUNNI: There is no time limit, as long as you are over 18 years old and have a letter of recommendation from your church, you may be hired by the Mission Board indefinitely.

ZOOM: So you can make a career out of it. But that brings me to my next question: Does the church pay you for it? If not a salary, then at least to cover your expenses?

JUNNI: When it's a missionary trip, I'm the one who pays for everything. There is usually a registration fee where the value of meals and economy accommodations and the transfer is included.

Now if you're talking about being a Missionary hired to work in a specific city or country, that's another way.

ZOOM: You can take on missionary work as a profession? And support your family by doing it?

JUNNI: Yes, although there is no regular missionary profession, it is possible to support the family. In some countries where being Christian is forbidden, such as in Southeast Asia and the Middle East, the Missionary enters these countries, which we call closed countries, they enter with their professions of teachers, doctors,

nurses, and so can work normally supporting the poorest communities.

The Mission Board pays a salary and still the rent on your house.

ZOOM: You said there are "closed countries" where being Christian is forbidden. Well isn't it dangerous, then, to enter those countries with the intention of spreading a forbidden belief?

JUNNI: Yes it is dangerous, in countries like China, North Korea, Iran, Philippines, Saudi Arabia. You can be tortured and sentenced to life imprisonment, if it can be proven that you were carrying a Bible or talking about Jesus.

If we stop to think, any activity has risks. Leaving home today is already taking the risk of suffering a traffic accident, or being robbed. Going to school you can become the victim of a shooter. So who guarantees our safety? It's God. And of course you take the necessary precautions not to be a victim, but let's not stop leaving the house, stop going anywhere at all, for fear.

But there are other strategies for preaching the gospel. Sports is a great tool because children take home the teachings and pass them on to parents. And with a man/boy friendship, that kind of relationship, people allow us to visit their homes and agree to hear what we have to say about Jesus and salvation.

And it's amazing to think, that all this is possible for me because of my friendship with a boy.



MY EARLY YEARS - PART 9

by Jonny399



The boy was plenty mad, and I tried to say how sorry I was, but he was crying and crying, and soon a teacher showed up. She asked me what happened, and I just held up the wet paper. I told her that I couldn't help it, I just fell in while I was holding it. She told us not to worry about it, and took it. She said she knew how to dry it off.

After that me and him were like two peas in a pod. I think it's funny how friends become friends. I really enjoyed spending time with him. So let's just say the day was great.

That is, until I got home that night. I walked in a little bit late, as I had been hanging out with my new best friend, and as soon as I walked in my foster dad was standing in the living room holding something white in his hands. I just froze in place. Looked up at him. The look on his face made me want to run away, as far as my little legs would take me.

The came the question. "What is this, young man?"

I almost fainted, or wish I could have fainted at least. I knew exactly what it was, as the events of last night came fresh in my mind. I stood there with a no doubt clueless look on my face, mouth hanging open.

My foster dad proceeded to start screaming at me, and the living room quickly cleared out. All my brothers made a quick exit. Now it was just me and my foster dad. My foster dad is just looking at me, and I wonder if I am supposed to say something? But I didn't hear anything, as I spaced out just then. I start to stutter, not sure what to say. All he does is tell me that he is very upset and we need to have a serious talk. Well to me, a "serious talk" means he is going to be yelling at me in a low tone of voice instead of at the top of his lungs.

He hands me my underwear and tells me to follow him. I take the underwear, and we head downstairs to the basement.

We pass through the TV room and the games closet, where I have lots of really good memories of watching TV and playing games with my family, to the door in the back of the basement, where the washer and dryer are. I wonder why we are down here, do I have to wash my own underwear now? If so that's not too bad. I mean, how hard can that be? The basement is very quiet I can only hear the creaks of the floor boards above my head. He holds the door open for me and closes it after I walk in. He picks up an old green duffel bag and holds it out to me and tells me to put my underwear in there, and then tells me to strip and put all my clothes in there.

As I am taking all my clothes off, he is telling me that since I cannot keep my underwear clean then that means I must also need to be washed too. Washed, too? With my underwear.

I am confused, but keep going. I am down to my underwear and I look at my foster dad. He just shakes his head and holds out his hand. I quickly strip the rest of the way, and hand him my underwear, and then just stand there looking down at my bare feet.

He tells me to look at him, and when I don't move he grabs my chin and pulls my face to his. He has a look in his eyes that tells me he plans on killing me and throwing my body in the kitchen trash. I am doing all I can do not to cry, as this will only make things worse. He then takes my dirty underwear and shoves them in my face and makes me smell them.

I am now crying, and he says that if I don't stop crying then he will really give me something to cry about. I try to stop, I really do try, but it is no use and he hits me hard on my bare butt.

He lets me go and puts the dirty underwear in the duffel bag, then drops the bag on the ground.

“Step in to the bag!” He points at the opening of the bag. I slowly try to step into the narrow bag opening, not sure what is going on. He looks me up and down, and then pulls the bag up to my waist. He tells me to squat down, and then pulls the bag above my head and closes it at the top.

The next thing I know is, I am being lifted up and hanging freely over the floor. He gives the bag a hard spin as he tells me that I am no better than the dirty underwear that I insist on wearing every day.



WERE GREEK BOYS ABUSED?

by Dapper Glen

Through most of the past two thousand years, Greek pederasty was a subject no one would discuss directly. Greek philosophy, for example, was read and analyzed by scholars as if it never had contained its innumerable references to erotic relationships between men and boys.



In recent years this situation has changed drastically, with the publication of several important books about sexuality in the ancient world. Indeed, open discussion has reached the point that, as one modern scholar put it, "the love that once (in Alfred Douglas's words) dared not speak its name ... now cannot seem to shut up."

And yet, in all this comment, no one has raised the question of whether Greek pederasty was good for the young boys who were the object of adult male sexual attention. Modern scholars have tended to accept -- without question or doubt -- the assertions of ancient pederasts that their activities were beneficial to boys. That they were educating boys in the habits and ways of manhood, and of citizenship. I have to say, such ready acceptance of the rationale of the Greeks is surprising, given the increasing sensitivity in our own contemporary culture to issues of child abuse.

So let us explore Greek pederasty from the point of view of the child rather than the adult. Young Greek boys could not speak for themselves, and all we have in the historical record is the viewpoint of the adult men who wrote the accounts we read.

However, there are many signs in Greek literature that pederasty posed a serious problem for boys, that it did not simply involve pleasant physical and emotional contact with men who continuously fawned over them, but also brought deeply traumatic experiences. Both Greek mythology and Greek philosophy give us a way to understand some of the difficulties with which these boys were likely confronted.



by Realme

Realtalk by Realme: It All Passes So Quickly

I like my barber.

He's a good guy. Always chatty and friendly, always coming up with good jokes and making me feel welcome. He does a proper, old-fashioned shave and a haircut for a decent price. I've been going to him for almost twenty years now.

All these traits are good enough to make me a loyal customer, but I got a bonus in the deal. His two sons.

They hadn't been born when I first started going to him. I'm not sure he was even married yet. Then one day he proudly announced that he was the father of a baby boy. I congratulated him but didn't think much of it.

Two years later, he had another son. Then those sons started growing up, and they started hanging out at the barbershop.

First they were a pair of cute, cuddly little guys, full of smiles and giggles. Their mother would bring them in after school, which was walking distance from the barber shop. They had round, cheerful faces, big brown eyes, and soft brown hair.

I would look at them in the mirror as my barber cut my hair. While they were still well below my Age of Attraction, I could see the potential.

I didn't speak much to them, though, because ... well, I guess you could say I'm shy. Any time I speak to a boy in front of his parents, I always feel like the parents can see right through me. I know from experience that this is not true, but still, I just can't shake that feeling. Plus to them I was just another of daddy's customers. No real reason to talk to me.

They grew, as all boys do, and I began to take more notice. They grew taller, slimmer, lost the baby fat. The soft eyes remained. So did the smiles. I looked more, and said just as little.

Being a proud dad, my barber talked about them a lot. I learned all about their sports games and their grades and their middle school crushes. I silently cheered every goal, every A, and felt jealous of those crushes. But still, I remained just another one of daddy's customers.

That changed a little with the younger one. Both boys were cute, but he was the one who really caught my eye. He had that special "something" that made him stand apart. At times while I was sitting in the barber's chair, I'd stare at the mirror and watch him sitting on the bench behind me, checking his phone or doing his homework. He had a grace about him. I loved his every movement. A few times he caught me looking and I quickly looked away, as if I was casually scanning the room behind me.

Did he know I was admiring him? I'm not sure. I saw him look at me a few times, but that might have been a casual, innocent glance like the ones I was pretending to make. He certainly never said anything to my barber. The man had a razor at my throat every three weeks and I'm still here to tell the tale!

I continued to go to the barbershop at the time I knew they'd come over from school. It became a regular ritual, and I looked forward to getting my shave, haircut, and eyeful of boyish beauty.

But I still didn't talk to them. I didn't know how to start a conversation, and their father was always there. Talking to them would have been the most natural, the most innocent thing in the world. Some of the other customers did. They joked and asked questions and built up a rapport.

It was easy for them. They didn't have anything to hide. As boylovers, we have to hide. We spend our entire lives hiding, worried that our words or actions might hint at our secret.

Some boylovers I've corresponded with on the boards are good at talking to kids, even ones they don't know and meet out in public. I'm not one of those people. I'm shy by nature, even with adults, and with kids I often clam up. I need some sort of context, like being friends with their parent or going to that skatepark that I mentioned in past articles, in order to break the ice.

The boys are now sixteen and fourteen. The older one has passed out of my Age of Attraction, and the younger is growing up fast too. Their schedules have changed, with lots of friends and after-school activities, so I don't see them as much.

Yesterday, I went to get a shave and a haircut and the younger one was there. He's aged a lot lately, and while he still has the soft eyes and cute face, he's getting tall and lanky. He's months away from leaving that brief, beautiful period that is my Age of Attraction.

This visit, something unexpected happened. My barber and I were joking around, me casting glances through the mirror at his son sitting behind me (lost in his phone), when my barber brought his son into the conversation.

It wasn't about much. School and video games and the usual things that boys and their fathers obsess about in very different ways, but I found talking to him fluid and easy. We joked a bit, I earned a smile, and that was that.

It was enough to make me feel a terrible regret. Why hadn't I started that ten years ago? Why couldn't I be one of those other friendly men who come to get their hair cut? I could have built up a rapport with two lovely boys for a decade, seeing them pass through my entire Age of Attraction. I could have gotten to know them.

But fear kept me back. Or was it caution? As boylovers, we all know that we need to be cautious, but there's a thin line between caution and cutting oneself off from the world. I know now that I could have been a bit more social. In fact, I probably should have been. Once I build a rapport with a boy, they like how I pay attention to them and encourage them.

I'm good with that, and I never get closer than they want.

I could have given them that support and encouragement, and they could have given me more of those smiles. Those soft brown eyes could have been fixed on me from time to time.

I know it wasn't just fear of what their father might think. The idea that parents can see right through me is all in my head. I need to get out of my head and reach out to the world more. Yes, I have to be careful, but I don't have to be a hermit. How many connections have I missed because I think I have "boylover" painted in big letters on my forehead? How many have you?

Our haters want us dead. Their hatred puts us in boxes made of our own very justified fears. Getting out of that box can be an act of resistance. Be careful, but don't let the haters keep you from talking to a boy. Don't let them deny a boy the warmth of your attention.

Be brave. I'm trying to be.



Fawnlet



SEE YOU NEXT

SEASON